EP. 4
DAY ONE

FREEDOM!!

EH?

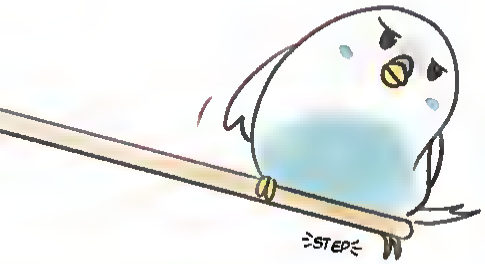
WHOOOAAH!

WHERE-
WHERE AM I?
WHAT IS THIS HUGE PLACE?

I FEEL...
TONY!!
=FLINCH=

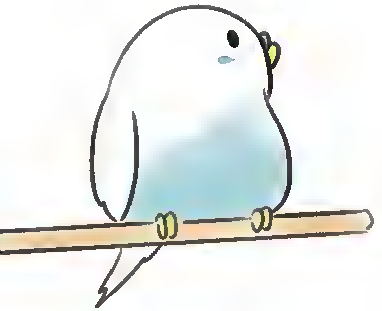
LOUD HUMAN...

HERE STICK!



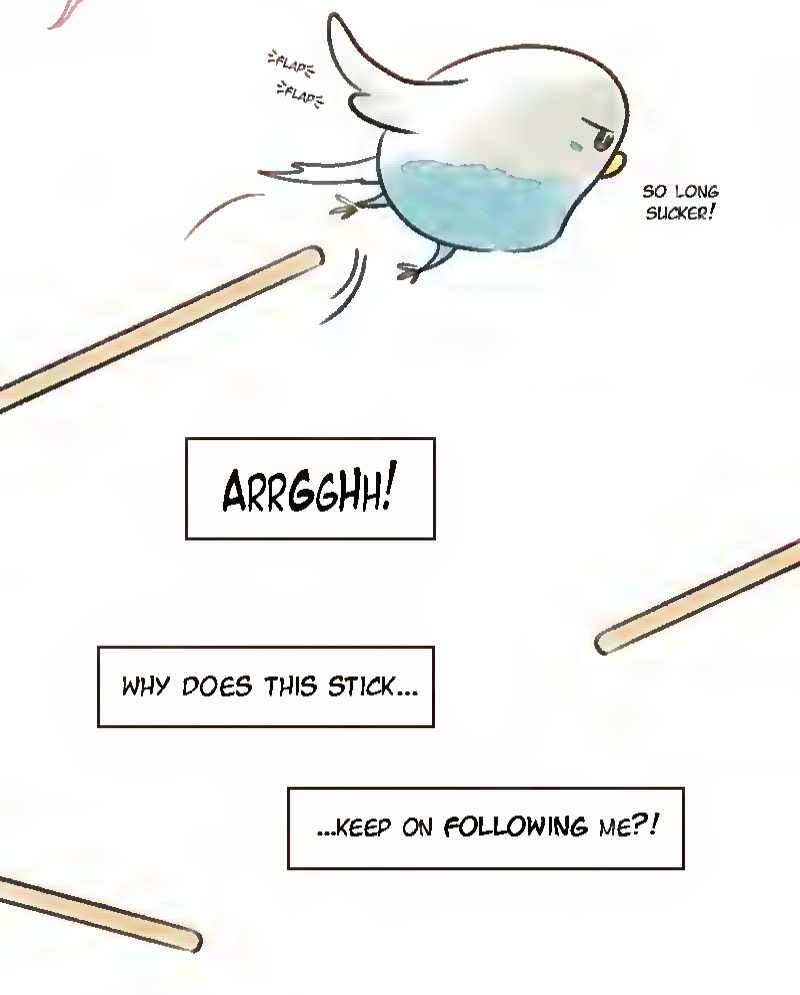
AGAIN?

BUT...



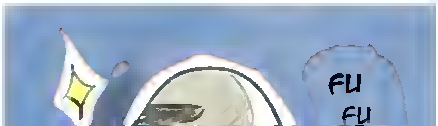
I WANT TO EXPLORE!

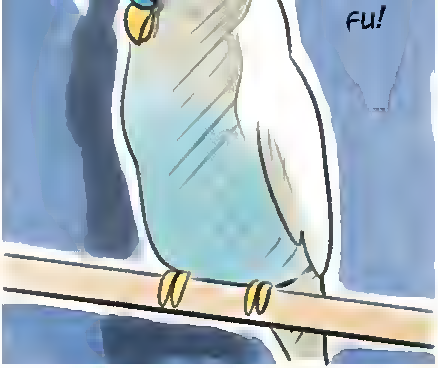
WHA?
NO!


=FLAP=
=FLAP=
SO LONG SUCKER!
ARRGGHH!
WHY DOES THIS STICK...
...KEEP ON FOLLOWING ME?!

OH HO! I SEE!

THIS STICK IS HERE TO HELP ME **FLY!**



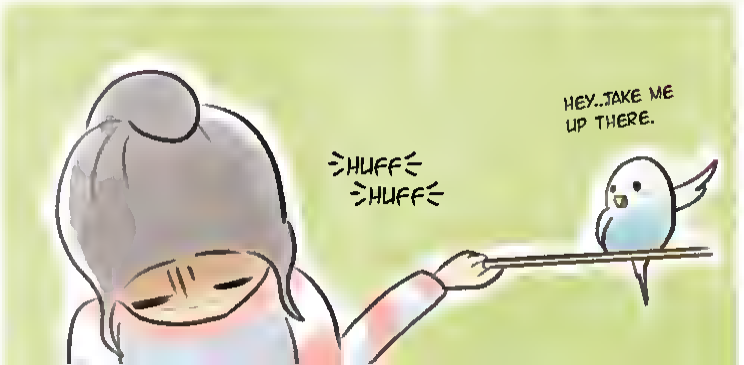


IN THAT CASE...

TRY TO CATCH ME STICK!
FOLLOW MY LEAD!

2 HOURS LATER...

AFTER TONY GOT USED TO THE STICK,
HE BECAME A BIT TOO ATTACHED TO IT.



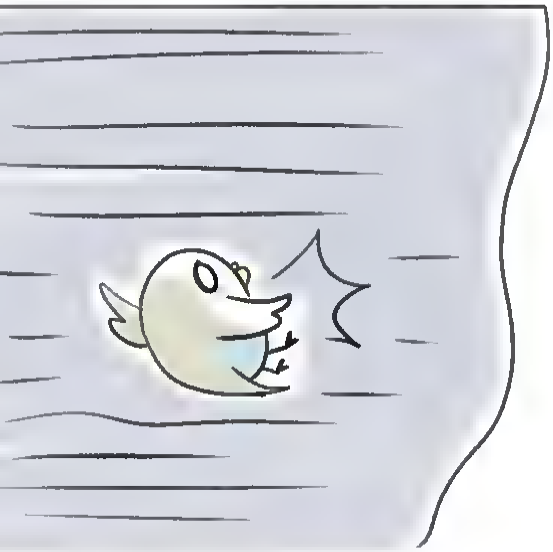
NOW FOR THE HANDS...
NOW TONY,
SINCE YOU GOT USED TO THE STICK, MY HANDS SHOULDNT BE ANY DIFFERENT!
WE STILL NEED TO HURDLE OVER ONE MORE STEP TO FRIENDSHIP-HOOD!
...

STILL NO GOOD..?

AND THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED..

TONY...

...CRASHED INTO THE BLINDS.

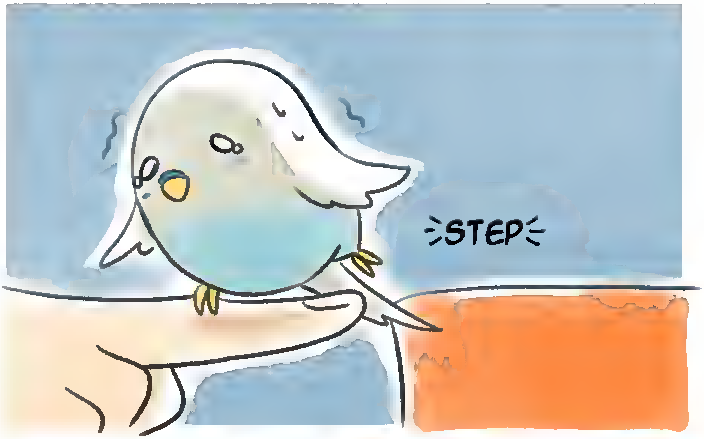


AND LANDED NEAR A POTTED PLANT.

AND WAS HOLDING ONTO THE EDGE FOR DEAR LIFE.

HE WAS TOO PETRIFIED TO MOVE.

OH TONY! COME OVER HERE! I TOLD YOU IT WAS DANGEROUS!



WE BONDED!

ALAS! HE GOT ON MY HAND!

AND THAT MY FRIENDS, WAS

DAY ONE.

FORGET THE TWO WEEKS...

...I USED A STICK.

TO BE CONTINUED..

THE TALES OF AN ARTISTS PET

BY
MUFFIN GIRL